

Korn, Creep

This song gave me a lot of strength everytime I heard it.

And, uh... I want to dedicate it to all the kids and adults out there who's ever been picked on or made fun of.
This song's for you.

When you were here before
Couldn't look you in the eye
You're just like an angel
Your skin makes me cry
You float like a feather
In a beautiful world
And I wish I was special
You're so very special.

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo.
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here.

I don't care if it hurts
I want to have control
I want a perfect body
I want a perfect soul
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so very special
I wish I was special.

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here.

She's running out the door
She's running out
Run, run, run, run, run.

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so very special
I wish I was special.

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo.
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here.

I don't belong here.